

# Father, I Will Reverent Be

Words & music by Mildred Tanner Pettit

Pictures from: The Friend

Father, I will rev'rent be



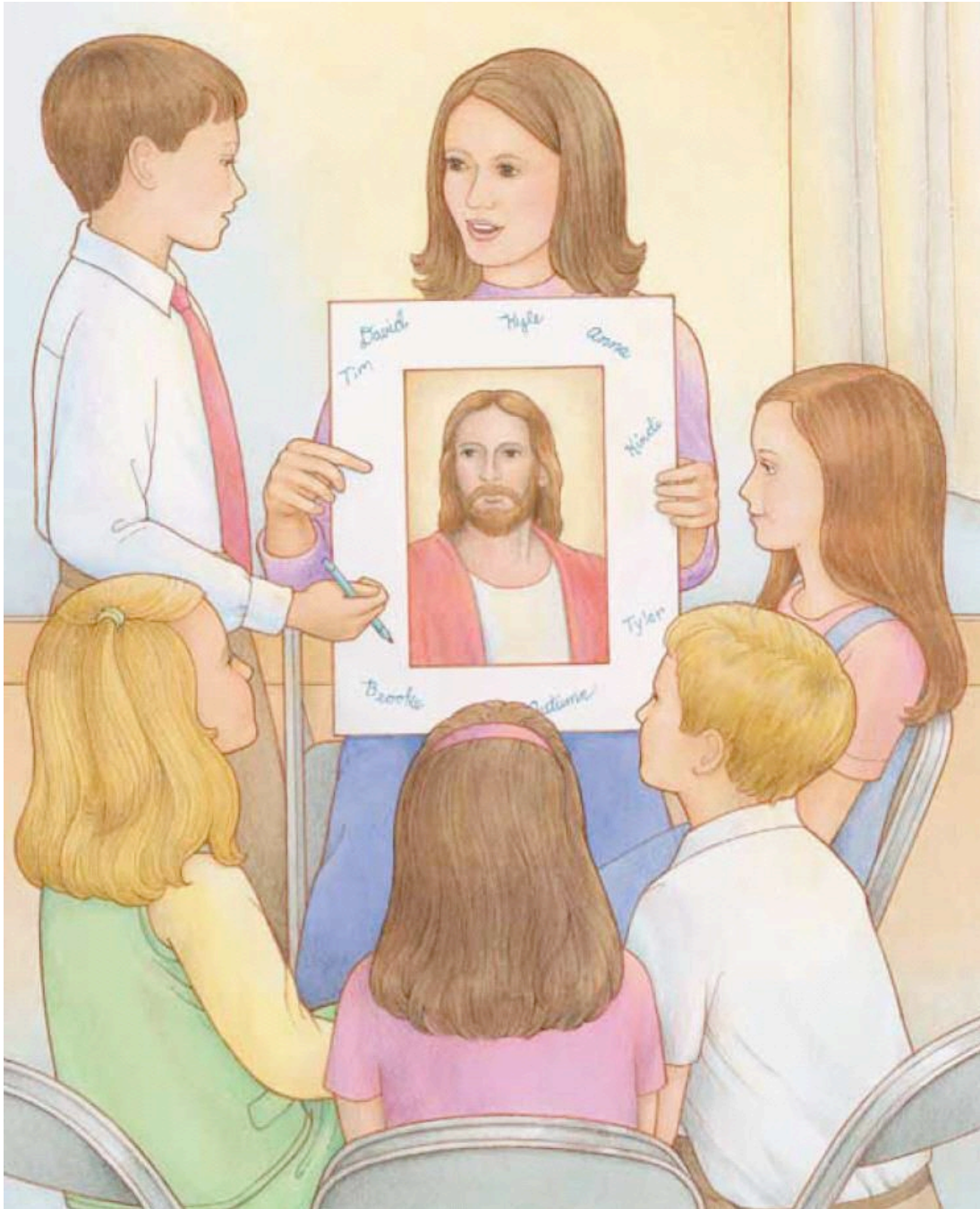
And in thy house walk quietly;

Fold my arms and bow my head



And close my eyes  
when prayers are said;

Listen to the words I hear,



For in thy house  
I feel thee near.

May my thoughts  
more perfect be,



That I may speak  
more rev'rently.

Father, I will rev'rent be



And in thy house walk quietly.